The Streamlet

That flowed, &c.

A New Song.

Sung by Mr. INCLEDON, in the

WOODMAN.

[Sold at No. 42, Long-Lane.]

THE ſtream'et that flow'd round my cot,
All the charms of my Emily knew,
How oft has it's c urſe been forgot,
Whilſt it paus'd, her dear image to view.

Bel'eve me, the fond ſilver tide
Knew from whence it deriv'd the fair prize,
For ſilently ſwelling with pride,
It reflected her back to the skies.